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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1904.

What Penalty?

Miss Mabel Spang, daughter of a Brooklyn man said to be several times a millionaire, has just been released from the asylum. This was accomplished, not by breaking through the bars, but by due legal process. In the investigation the fact was developed not only that the girl had never been insane, but that she had been incarcerated at the behest of her stepmother. The supposition is that this woman was afraid her daughter would have some undue influence as to disposition of the family fortune.

The attempt to fittingly characterize the woman who would thus treat one to whom she should have been a protector would be a waste of words. Such a creature could not be described in any printable terms. The practical side of the matter is the penalty that could be or ought to be prescribed. To seize by stealth and force a person who is mentally sound and hurry her to an asylum, to all intent a prison, must require some preliminary akin to conspiracy, and the act itself is kidnapping. Surely the statutes are competent to reach either or both of these offenses. The stepmother, in the present instance, would be regarded as the leading instrument in the plot, but doctors, detectives, and the asylum management must all share the guilt.

The woman capable of planning an outrage so gross should not be at large. Neither should her confederates. That a management conniving at a scheme to deprive a girl of her liberty should be continued to run a private jail, is a monstrous proposition. The place ought to be searched from basement to roof to ascertain if more unfortunates entitled to freedom are hidden there. Those patients rightfully detained should be sent to State asylums, where at least they would be protected in some measure against abuse.

To trust a private citizen with the conduct of an asylum is risky, especially when there are so-called doctors who would for the sake of a fee certify to the insanity of any brought before them, ruffians who could be hired to capture the chosen victim, and attendants open to bribes. In this instance the patient was saved by the unexpected human traits of some nurses, a happy exception, and not to be depended upon as a regular safeguard.

Don't Tease the Animals.

Senator Grady, one of the ornaments of Tammany, announces that he will introduce at Albany an anti-cartoon bill. Such a measure will be equal to a placard, admonitory and pathetic: "Don't tease the animals."

There is nothing more sweetly appealing than the whimper of the sensitive statesman, Tammany-bred especially, as he feels the pen pricks pierce a hide he had deemed impervious to piteous. When he sees himself portrayed as others see him; when his peculiar traits are exposed in caricature, there are presented two courses. The first of these is to reform and get decent, and is at once rejected. The second is suppress the man who draws, and might as well be rejected, for it won't work.

Perhaps the world, as reflected in the newspapers, is wrong, but it is what it is, and it does not admire the genius or fear the dislike of a whole regiment of Senators Grady, of Tammany. It will make cartoons of them to the end of time or of Tammany. It will picture forth the indignant Grady in his great act of introducing the bill, and it will illustrate the fortunes of the bill to passage or defeat, caring no whit as to the finish. Some laws become dead letters after awhile, and others are born dead. Grady is fathering one of the latter sort.

The man who would attempt to stop the cartoon may be certain that he will step right into the center of more cartoons than had ever troubled his dreams. He may know that he will be cartooned, lampooned, and lambasted, and that everybody will be glad of it, and join in the laugh. Governor Pennypacker got the anti-artist bug once, and made of himself a holy show that much delighted the audience. Grady ought to procure some insecticide, apply it diligently, and keep out of sight until cured.

Catching Suckers.

In a current weekly Will Payne presents an amusing paper with the expressive caption used above. Yet there is a pathetic side to it. It illustrates a few of the many ways in which people are swindled. It shows how the yearning to get out of poverty's clutch gives rise to such a fervent yearning for riches that it leads to willingness to obtain them

by any method. The average victim of a swindle expects to get something for nothing, although ordinary common sense ought to show him the impossibility of this. In many instances he thinks that he connives at crime. The vender of bogus money makes his victim a participant in offense, when any such money passes. If nothing but harmless brown paper changes hands, the victim nevertheless feels himself morally guilty. The man who buys a "gold" brick invariably gets it from some one who is supposed to have stolen it. If not a fool he would know that the lawful possessor of a gold brick would take it to the mint.

The fact that the great majority of people are poor, and always will be poor, is a difficult one to swallow, but the sooner swallowed and digested the better for human happiness. Those who prosper so as to acquire a competency must do so by earnest endeavor, combined with an acquisitive faculty which many utterly lack. The great "captains of industry" are partly the creatures of circumstance and partly freebooters, this with all respect for the proportion who are neither. The ambition of the ordinary mortal to be a Rockefeller is as futile as would be that of being a Shakespeare. The flock seeking Wall Street, there to be sheared, or buying from a street faker in jewelry set with glass, are all inspired by one motive, and the intelligence of the latter type measures up fully to that of the former.

Hope for Yacht Racing.

American sportsmen will note with approval the progress in the negotiations for international cruising races across the Atlantic. The contests off Sandy Hook have been stopped so long that they have lost the interest of real sport, even for the winner. In the designing of yachts unfit for any use other than a short cruise under unnatural conditions, the Americans have obtained an undoubted leadership, which continued contests under the same conditions could not affect.

But ocean cruising is a different matter. No tissue-paper shell will suffice; no sails rigged on hollow tubes of tinfoil. If the vessels entered are to cross an ocean over a course practically 3,000 miles long, they must be built for actual service. And the yachts which compete will register progress in the construction of vessels equal to the demands of actual cruising in all sorts of weather.

It is good news, also, that the control of the races is to vest in some club other than the New York Yacht Club or the Atlantic Yacht Club. Bad feeling between these two bodies is thinly disguised. The former had aroused, moreover, the antagonism—rightly or wrongly—of a great many independent American owners, to whom its arbitrary supervision of the international contests has been well-nigh insupportable. Kaiser Wilhelm II is a good sportsman. His counsel will control the action of the Imperial Yacht Club as though he were its only member; and the selection of that club promises well for the sport.

America ought to be well represented. Not to compete will cast suspicion on the sportsmanship of men who have been conducting races under their own regulations for twenty-five years. And Americans who have followed the international races in New York waters will anticipate with confidence the same enterprise, the same ingenuity, and the same success in these longer and more practical contests.

Fibs About Age.

The distinction between the fib and the lie may be said to be that the former is devoid of malice.

People have a tendency to fib as to their ages. Women are more prone to this than men are, and yet the latter are by no means free of such guilt as may be involved. At one time people say they are younger than really they are, and later they add a few years. When one has approached the century mark and has borne well the burden of the passing decades, there is a temptation to step across the line. The hale individual of ninety does not hesitate at claiming one hundred. If by chance there is a rightful claim to one hundred, the years are piled on in blocks of several. Perhaps one reputed centenarian in a score could prove the assertion from the family Bible.

The desire to be thought young does not arise necessarily from foolish pride. The girl who has been trained to think that if unmarried at a specified time she will be rated as an "old maid"—odious term!—naturally wants to avoid the experience, or, at least, postpone it. If she looks young and feels young, let her proclaim her youth and stick to it. That she is able to do this speaks well of her health and mind.

With men, as with some women, there is a very practical reason for trying to pass as young. It has fallen that certain callings are closed to people who have attained the maturity of forty, a time that belongs on the sunny side of life's prime. At fifty they are rated as superannuated, although really at their best, physically and mentally. No wonder they look forward with dread, and read misfortune in each

gray hair. For them to conceal the truth is a measure of self-protection. Anyhow, a person's age is that person's business. Capacity should be judged separately in each instance, regardless of the date of birth. To ask a man to sacrifice a position and the chance to make a living by acknowledging forty-five, when he knows he is strong and even more valuable than he was at thirty-five, is asking more than the man will accede.

Another Beauty Show.

An actress has brought suit for \$10,000 because dismissed from a company on the allegation that she was lacking in personal charm. She sets up, in substance, the allegation that her face is her fortune, and any implied facial blemish, distortion, speck, or other variation from the beautiful normal, hits her source of income. If the picture of the plaintiff is like her, and she can get a jury of men of ordinary perception, not crabbed, sour or women-haters, she will win hands down. There will remain nothing to determine save the correctness of the estimate.

The action throws a sidelight upon the stage. Great claims are made for the masses, educating them by a portrayal that is at once a picture and a sermon, finding its climax always in the triumph of virtue, while a policeman leads vice, baffled and handcuffed, away. One may ask if this view is compatible with the discharge of a humble outsider, or, perhaps, without-sirter, of the histrionic world, because she falls below the standard of comeliness. No claim is made that this young woman is ugly, that she is humped, bowlegged, or scrawny. The only charge is that she is not quite up to the mark set by a manager who may not be competent to judge. Naturally, she resents being branded as unfit, for she must earn her bread and butter until the cold-bird stage of her career arrives.

The outcome expected is the vindication and reinstatement of the lady, her portrait in all the papers, and her name in big type in the bills. The scheme bears the losing of diamonds and outclasses the divorce business.

Points in Paragraphs.

Mr. Dewey conceals that the Senatorial outlook is black.

Perhaps Mr. Ware intends to send in rhyme his farewell to Mr. Hitchcock.

There is a man in jail here who says he is the oldest and most habitual thief. Likely the oldest habitual liar, too.

No ball in the Pension Office? Why, Mr. Ware led a merry dance there for years.

An Arkansas woman fasted forty-eight days and lost forty pounds. She has 20 pounds left, and doubtless a continuation of her method would get rid of all but just enough for funeral purposes.

Two men are said to have lost \$48,000 gambling in New York the other night. Well, what did they expect?

New York city has just won a suit which had been in the courts twenty-seven years. It involved the cheating of an inventor out of all his rights. Glorious victory.

Foes to the mosquito family have organized, but the mosquitoes get right down to business without any such formality.

Celonee Greene does not seem to be a cheerful loser?

Congressman Hearst wants to know all about the dismissal of certain letter carriers. Must have neglected to read the papers.

According to census takers women will tell the truth in the matter of ages. Surely the census dug up some newer fact.

Labor wars have an actual casualty list amounting in the last eighteen months to 159 killed and 1,651 injured.

The old story about white slavery in the mines of West Virginia is going its rounds again, not particularly deceptively, as might be expected of a thing so aged.

Even if Congress causes a reduction in the cost of medicine, it can't force the people of this country to take more of the stuff.

General Huldick, of Philadelphia, wants spelling reformed. Might finker his own name as an evidence of good faith.

"President Scored by Goldwin Smith," says a head line. Printer might have had fun with that by changing one letter.

Senators Foraker and Dick promise to work well in double harness. Possibly a firm hand on the reins.

Jane Toppin, wholesale poisoner, is starving herself to death in an asylum. Any tendency to interrupt the process should be sternly rebuked.

Southern railways offer to locate aliens, of course, having no eye to the revenues, but viewing with apprehension the overcrowding of the city slums.

A Baltimore wife claims divorce because insects, beloved by a scientific husband, make home unhappy. Insects not of the lovable type have produced similar effects.

THE MODERATE RESOLVER.

Resolved: That after nineteen-four I'll keep my conscience clear; I'll flirt with highballs never more—I'll nestle close to her.

I'll give my automobile hire A. I. travel in a car. And not a single Wall Street "flyer." Shall tempt my wealth afar.

I'll never raise the "ante" just To monkey with my fate; And I'll never, never burst A pole to fill a straight!

Lurana W. Sheldon, in New York Sun.

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

PAULINE MORTON ENTERS SOCIETY

Presented by Her Mother at Tea Today.

DINNERS AND LUNCHEONS

Juniors of George Washington University Law School Hold Smoker. Some of the Guests.

Miss Pauline Morton, the Administration debutante, will be formally presented to society at a tea this afternoon. This is the most important event of the day in a general social way, and of the season in the debutante circle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Glover will entertain at dinner tonight for their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Glover; the Netherlands minister and members of the wedding party.

Dinners at Many Boards.

For the first time since his election as Vice President, Senator Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks entertained guests at dinner last evening. Those who dined were:

Speaker Cannon, Miss Cannon, Justice and Mrs. Harlan, Senator Beveridge, Senator and Mrs. Gallinger, Senator and Mrs. Fulton, Senator and Mrs. A. G. Foster, Senator Perkins, Miss Perkins, Representative Hemmenway, Mr. and Mrs. William Elroy Curtis, Mrs. John W. Foster, and Miss Boardman.

The Belgian minister and Baroness Moncheur entertained at dinner last night Senator and Mrs. Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Boardman, ex-Senator and Mrs. J. B. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne MacVeach, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth, and Dr. and Mrs. Cushman, Miss Clayton, and Walter Berry.

Comptroller of Currency William Barrett Ridgely and Miss Ridgely had as guests at dinner last night the Misses Deane, Miss Diana Morgan Hill, Miss Gwendolyn Cummings, Miss Eleanor Ridgely, Captain Fournier, and Prince de Beau, of the French embassy; Pol Le Teller, of the Belgian legation; Reginald Huldick, and Mr. Armstrong, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Cromwell were hosts at dinner last night, to Miss Zaldie, Miss Morton, Miss Southernland, Miss de Kover, Miss Edith Miller, Colonel Pershing, Captain Butt, Captain Gilmore, Lieutenant Bristol, and Lieutenant Butler.

Smoker of College Men.

One of the most enjoyable social events of George Washington University life occurred last night when the second year law class, with President Needham, Dean Tucker, Professors Vance and Lorenzen, and Messrs. Pepper and Moore, presided at the third and first year classes, respectively, as guests, held its second annual smoker at the Shoreham Hotel.

Owing to the elation which the class naturally feels over the fact that the debating team which is to meet Virginia this year is composed entirely of Juniors, a greater degree of enthusiasm than usual was manifested, as guests, held its second annual smoker at the Shoreham Hotel.

Piano and violin selections were given by some of the best local talent and the banquet hall rang with college songs, by the law-yeers-to-be. A supper was served at 9:30 o'clock, after which Dominick McLean, of New Jersey, the class president, proposed the toasts, responses to which were received with rousing applause. The following speeches were made:

President Needham, responding to the toast "The George Washington University," dwelt upon the history of the university, and outlined its future policy, explaining some changes to be made in the near future.

Professor Vance responded to the toast "Contracts—Matrimonial and Otherwise," and Professor Lorenzen to "The University of the Future." Messrs. Pepper and Moore extended the felicitous of their respective classes to their hosts.

Entertain at Luncheon.

Miss Belea Apiztro, daughter of the Mexican ambassador, was the guest of honor at a luncheon Friday with Miss Beila Bateman as hostess. The Mexican colors were used in the table decorations, a pretty compliment to Miss Apiztro.

Miss Bateman's other guests were Miss Calderon, daughter of the Bolivian minister; Miss Alexandra Fitch, Miss Mary Goldborough, Miss Eleanor Fitch, Miss Florence Conrad and Miss Perkins.

Miss Elizabeth Glover, whose marriage to the Netherlands minister was place Wednesday of next week, entertained a number of her girl friends at luncheon yesterday.

Miss Kate Deering entertained at luncheon yesterday in honor of Mrs. Brownell.

PAN-AMERICA FOR ROOSEVELT. SAYS IRISH

"My native State of California," said Col. John P. Irish of San Francisco, today, "has the distinction of giving the largest increased Republican majority of any State in the Union."

"We gave Roosevelt a majority of 112,000. Mrs. McKinley's majority was 40,000. Everybody out West is for Roosevelt."

"I had not been for the race question, I believe Tennessee and Kentucky would have been very doubtful. I believe the Southern people misunderstand the President's position on this question. I predict that at the end of the next four years the Southern people will think as much of Roosevelt as they did of McKinley."

POPE GIVES ADVICE TO PARTY OF CANADIANS

ROME, Dec. 17.—Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, has been received in private audience by the Pope and presented a number of prominent Canadians, including Canons Roy and Cusineau, Judge Simon Pagnolo, of the supreme court of Quebec; Mr. Taschereau, niece of the late Cardinal Taschereau; the family of Howard Manikynsen, of Baltimore; Mrs. Drummond and daughters, Mrs. Giroud, and Mrs. McMahon.

DIED AS RESULT OF COASTING.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 17.—Andrew McCarty, twelve years old, died last night as the result of colliding with a telegraph pole while coasting.

RUSSIAN EMBASSY SCENE OF TEA

Mrs. Platt Holds Reception at New Willard.

MISS SNOW GUEST OF HONOR

Party of Young People Entertained in Celebration of Miss Miller's Birthday.

Countess Cassini opened the Russian embassy for a large entertainment yesterday afternoon for the first time this season, giving a tea from 5 to 7 o'clock in honor of Baroness Van Tuyll, wife of the newly appointed secretary of the Netherlands legation.

Assisting in the tea room were Baroness Moncheur, wife of the Belgian minister, Viscountess de Paramond, Miss de Smirnov, and others. The countess was attractive in a gown of white chiffon with colored embroidery, and received several hundred guests, the Diplomatic Corps, with but few exceptions, calling during the afternoon.

Mrs. Thomas C. Platt, wife of Senator Platt of New York, was hostess at a tea in the New Willard yesterday afternoon, when receiving with her were Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. Depey. The event was in honor of Miss Snow, daughter of Mrs. Platt by her first marriage.

Mrs. Platt and Mrs. Depey both wore handsome costumes of cadet blue crepe de chine, embroidered, while Mrs. Fairbanks wore exquisite gown of white with emerald panels on the skirt, and a lace bodice. Miss Snow wore white also.

Mrs. Russell, wife of Lieutenant Russell, was hostess at a tea at the Portner yesterday.

A party of young people were delightfully entertained Thursday evening at 319 W. Main Place northwest, in honor of the birthday of Miss Marguerite Miller.

Music, dancing, and refreshments filled out an enjoyable evening. Among those present were: Misses Edith Sheridan, Ida Smith, Pauline Brodie, Isabel Achinson, Jane Fishbach, Dorothy Helman, Mabelle Criswell, Mildred Harbison, and Messrs. Earl Golden, Frank Smith, Robert Lytle, Ward Mohun, Hammond Harbison, and William Richardson.

SOCIETY FLOCKS TO CHARITY BALL

Society was largely represented at the charity ball given at the New Willard last night for the benefit of the National Junior Republic. Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Fairbanks, and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins assisted Miss Catherine Cullora Ridgely and other members of the ball committee in receiving. A large number of dinner parties were entertained by prominent hostesses, the guests being later taken to the ball.

Numbered among the patronesses, most all of whom were present, were Madam A. Apiztro, wife of the Mexican ambassador; Baroness Mayor des Planches, wife of the Italian ambassador; Baroness Heugelmuller, wife of the Austrian ambassador; Mme. Jusseland, wife of the French ambassador; Lady Durand, wife of the British ambassador; Baroness Moncheur, wife of the Belgian minister; Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Hitchcock, Mrs. Dewey, Mrs. Chaffee, Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. James R. Garfield, and Mrs. John R. McLean.

The red ball room was used for receiving and dancing, and the pink ball room for the supper. Twenty pieces of the Marine Band furnished the music. Mrs. Fairbanks wore a gown of yellow brocade; Mrs. Morton wore a gown of white spangled in silver and blue. Mrs. Hopkins, in heliotrope velvet. Miss Ridgely, president of the Junior Republic League, wore a beautiful gown of white satin. The six officers of the Junior League, who helped Miss Ridgely on to the splendid success of the ball, were Miss Maud Ely, Miss Nanette Hume, Mrs. Alex. Britton, Miss Eleanor K. Sowers, Miss Gertrude Bayne, and Miss Ruth Hildford.

Among the well-known dancing men

IN THE BOOK WORLD

Speaking for the South.

"The critics of 'The Law of the Land,' Emerson Hough's new novel, are accusing the author of an intense Southern partisanship on the negro question. He adopts, they say, a bitter spirit of race hostility, exhibits an antipathy to the negroes felt by few Southerners, and seems to be doing his best to stir up the South against the North. Although accused of Southern prejudice, Mr. Hough was born in Iowa and has lived for many years in Chicago. He is a Republican, has been so all his life, and his father was Republican before him. His people were Virginia Quakers, who freed all their slaves thirty years before the war, and the family plantation was more than half suspected to be a station on the 'Underground Railroad.' But Mr. Hough is thoroughly convinced that the North has flagrantly misjudged the South, and that, before it passes judgment, it should get the facts.

How a German Sees Us.

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, of the department of sociology in Harvard University, recently published in Germany a book under the title of "Die Amerikaner," in which he undertook to explain the American people—their history, their customs and their political and social life.

The book was so inclusive in its conclusions and so clear in its exposition that it was characteristic of the American people that it seemed a book valuable to the American people themselves. Under the title of "The Americans" it is to be brought out by McClure-Phillips about the middle of November.

Munsterberg is one of the keenest observing foreigners resident in America and rumor has it that he is unofficially the German Emperor's adviser on things regarding the American people. His book is a concise history of America and the American people—their customs and their political and social life, and the institutions, customs and manners that have grown up under these influences.

Some Proverbs Done Over.

Never put off until tomorrow what you can wear tonight.

A rolling gait gathers remorse. One swallow does not make the world go round.

Let us eat, drink and be married, for tomorrow we die.—From "Folly for the Wise," by Carolyn Wells.

An Earlier "Simple Life."

Six years before Pastor Wagner's "Simple Life" came from the press, President Eliot of Harvard published a little book entitled "The Happy Life" (Crowell), says the "New York Evening Post."

In each of these books is expounded the philosophy of the life worth living, and to one who has read them both they reveal a most interesting comparative study. "It is very possible that if eight years ago the President of the United States had chanced in one of his speeches to call attention to Charles W. Eliot's book, we might at that early date have recognized in our own land and tongue in a form fully as masterful and even more concrete—as powerful and practical—a plea for simplicity of living as that which we exploit today in the volume by Charles Wagner.

Among the floor committee were Ormsby McCammon, Captain Roosevelt, Lieutenant Jackson, Lieutenant Bulmer, Lieutenant La, Lieutenant Fortescue, Lieut. U. S. Grant, Captain Moore, Mr. Morrow, Piquet Mitchell, Mr. Whitcomb, and Dr. Caldwell. Among the popular girls who danced were Miss Morton, Miss Apiztro, Miss Walker-Martinez, Miss Calderon, Miss Healy, Miss Curtis, Miss Magruder, Miss Morris, and a large contingent from the Diplomatic Corps, the Army and Navy, and society generally.

WANTS EXPERIMENTAL FARM ON GUAM ISLAND

A strong effort will be made to have the Secretary of Agriculture establish an experimental farm on the island of Guam.

Commander C. L. Dyer, the naval governor, in a report to the department, has recommended that some interest be paid to the agricultural interests of the island, which he says are capable of great development.

The only expense attached to opening this station, says Commander Dyer, would be to build two or three native thatched buildings on a suitable tract of public lands and the employment of half a dozen laborers.

The products, he says, should pay the running expenses. The soil on the island is a destructive pest and can only be mitigated by scientific treatment.

The breed of cattle should be improved. It is probable that the Agricultural Department will ask for an appropriation to send an official to the island.

Tuscan Art or Tuscan?

"If all the things we call Tuscan art are good, then the Tuscans who made them should be better. And the fact is they are better, much better; and I propose to prove it in my two volumes of essays, illustrated by my friend, Mr. Pennell," writes Maurice Hewlett in the "preambulatory remarks" to his "The Road in Tuscany," which the Macmillan Company is bringing out.

Dr. Hillis' New Book.

The Rev. Charles Frederic Goss, author of "The Redemption of David Corson," writes to the publishers of Dr. Hillis' new novel:

"In 'The Quest of John Chapman' one of the most remarkable Americans of the present period of our history, has presented in a glowing sketch of one of the most fascinating figures of the last. It was characteristic of Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis that he should perceive and glorify the heroic and romantic qualities in that extraordinary person, Uncle Johnny Appleseed."

"He has done us all a service for which we cannot be too grateful. As this unselfish and consecrated figure moves in a halo of light across the primitive stage with its wilderness scenery we feel that here is a man who in the middle ages would have been canonized as a saint."

Dust From Bookshelves.

The visit to this country of the Hon. John Morley recalls attention to his biography of Gladstone, which is generally considered one of the richest and most fruitful of recent works in the field.

The authorized biography of the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones, by his widow, will contain reproductions of many of his best pictures. The Macmillan Company will publish the work next week in two volumes under the title of "Memorials of Edward Burne-Jones."

Ernest Thompson Seton, accompanied by Mrs. Seton, went to England several weeks ago and is now in the midst of a lecture campaign which will introduce Lobo and Silverspot and Bingo and the Sandhill Stag and the hero of his new book, "Monarch, the Big Bear of Talia," to the British youngsters who are unfamiliar with his books.

A prominent London publisher has been quoted recently as saying that the market for poetry has become dead. Per contra, Dr. Henry van Dyke's new volume of verse, "Music and Other Poems," has sold better since its publication six weeks ago than either his "Telling of Felix" or his "Builders," which are in their eighth and seventh editions.

PARSON OPENS NEW REFUGE FOR ELOPERS

Tennessee Clergyman Has Married 1,590 Persons, Most of Them Runaways.

BRISTOL, Tenn., Dec. 17.—In his new home, built for eloping pairs only, the Rev. Alfred Harrison Burroughs, of Bristol, is now ready for the usual Christmas rush.

He moved into the building yesterday forenoon, and says the new house is entirely to his liking, having been designed by him and constructed under his personal supervision.

Almost all of the twenty-two rooms are designed for the entertainment of bridal pairs, so the noted sponsor for elopers calculates that he will be prepared for almost any emergency. Up to this time he has married 1,590 persons, most of them runaways, and business is on the increase by reason of his far-reaching fame as "the man who ties em together for better or worse."

WILL NOT PAY STONE CLAIM.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 17.—The American board of foreign missions has received word from Secretary Hay that the Ellen M. Stone abduction claim against Turkey will not be allowed.

"MOTHER DEAD" DISAPPOINTS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

AND CHARLES IS SO SAD THAT MOTHER CANNOT COME.

